

The Bethel Courier.

A Weekly Family Newspaper, Neutral in Politics, devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Education, the Mechanic Arts, and the News of the Day.

VOL. 1.

BETHEL, ME., DECEMBER 17, 1858.

NO. 1.

The Bethel Courier.

Cady & Smith,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Published every FRIDAY MORNING—Office
in FRANKLIN'S BLOCK, BETHEL HILL.

TERMS.
One Copy one year, (in advance) - \$1.00.
Six months, - .50.
If payment is delayed till the close of
the year, \$1.50 will be charged.
All communications of a business character
should be directed to the "BETHEL COURIER."

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
1 Square of 16 lines or less, 3 insertions, \$1.00
" " " " 1 month, \$1.25
" " " " 3 " " \$2.00
" " " " 6 " " \$3.00
" " " " 1 year, \$8.00
Transient Advertisements payable in
advance.
No paper discontinued, unless at our option,
until arrearages are paid.
No deduction will in any case be made from
the advertised rates of the Courier.
Job Printing of all kinds executed with neat-
ness and dispatch at this office.

Business Cards.

A. A. & S. RUSSELL,
DEALERS IN
Millinery & Fancy Goods!!
BETHEL HILL, Me.
Dress Making also done to order.

P. H. McCLOSKEY,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
SWIFT'S BLOCK.
BETHEL HILL, Me.

BETHEL HOUSE,
BETHEL HILL, Me.

F. S. CHANDLER, Proprietor.
Horses and Carriages to let.

ALFRED TWICHELL,
Custom Sewer and SHOE
Manufacturer.
BETHEL HILL, Me.

R. A. FRYE,
Counsellor & Attorney at Law.
BETHEL HILL, Me.

JOHN S. ABBOTT,
WATCH-MAKER,
BETHEL HILL, Me.

HIRAM YOUNG,
HARNESS MAKER,
BETHEL HILL, Me.

J. E. SMALL,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
BETHEL HILL, Me.

O. W. ROBINSON, JR.,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law.
BETHEL HILL, Me.

S. A. RUSSELL, JR.,
WATCH-MAKER,
BETHEL HILL, Me.

S. F. GIBSON,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law.
BETHEL HILL, Me.

M. MASON & CO.,
STOVE DEALERS,
BETHEL DEPOT, Me.
Also—Manufacturers of TIN WARE.

L. D. KILGORE,
CARRIAGE and SLEIGH
MANUFACTURER,
BETHEL HILL, Me.

E. B. GODDARD,
CABINET MAKER
BETHEL HILL, Me.
REPAIRING and PAINTING done
to order.

BURNHAM & MEAD,
MANUFACTURERS OF
CARRIAGES and SLEIGHS,
BETHEL HILL, Me.

CADY & SMITH,
Book, Card, and Job Printers,
BETHEL HILL, Me.

Original.

THE PRESS.

AN ACROSTIC.

The "Art preservative of Arts," how great!
How grand and glorious in its god-like state!
Earth's farthest bounds with deathless thoughts
to teem,
Brighter than woven tissues of a dream.
Eternal science rears her structure here,
To gather gems from each in-coming year.
Here Art, twin-sister, brings her harvest
sheaves,
Enriching all, like dew on famished leaves.
Like the blest oasis on some desert plain,
Cheering with strength the traveler's heart
again,
Our noble Art brings life—joy every where,
Unfailing as the great Creator's care.
Religion here a sacred temple holds,
Instruction giving from immortal minds,
Ennobling every hope to mortals given,
"Round which can beam the blessed smiles of
Heaven."

Miscellaneous.

THE PIONEER'S DAUGHTER.

BY CLARA F. WILLISTON.

It was a rude log tenement, in the
centre of a clearing, bordered on all
sides by a dense forest, that Hugh
Staunton had provided as a home for
his delicately bred wife and daughter.
But it was the best he could do, poor
man! for a series of losses had reduced
him into straitened circumstances;
therefore, he emigrated to America.
Then, as now, the refuge of the unfor-
tunate and the persecuted.

Two years had passed since they
had settled in the wilderness; and de-
spite the hardships and privations to
which all pioneers must submit, they
found much enjoyment in this wild,
frontier life.

They had been accompanied by two
servants, Thomas and Joanna Keeble,
whose parents had died in the service
of Mr. Staunton's father. Thomas
had been married, but his young wife
died within a year after her marriage;
and he had left her sleeping in the
shadow of a yew beneath the turf of
her own native land. Joanna was an
elderly maiden, crooked and sour in
disposition, "too contrary ever to
marry," Thomas declared, yet faithful
to the interests of her master, whom
she refused to leave when fortune
took its flight.

Hugh, the only son of Mr. Staun-
ton, had been enabled, through the
assistance of a wealthy friend of his
father, to remain in England at school.
Ten days previous to the commence-
ment of our story, the inmates of that
humble cabin had been thrown into a
tumult of delight by the arrival of
Hugh Staunton and Charles Leigh,
the betrothed husband of Amy Staun-
ton. It was in the glorious autumn
time; the leaves were yet thick upon
the trees, crowning them in colors of
georgine beauty. The harvesting was
nearly finished. The young men
had that day assisted in husking the
last "shock" of corn that remained
in the harvest-field. The furniture of
the cabin was primitive to the last de-
gree. The chairs and table had been
made by the ingenious Keeble, whose
skillful hand had also fashioned the
case that held the slender stock of
books the pioneer possessed. Pieces
of meat, strings of corn, muskets,
powder-horns, coats, and dresses graced
the walls of the cabin.

A curtain made of bed-quilts formed
the partition from the sleeping-room
of Mrs. Staunton, while the loft above
was similarly divided.

The family had just finished their
supper of corn-cakes, dried venison,
butter, and milk, and, collected around
the cheerful, open fire-place, were
merrily chatting upon friends and do-
ings at home, when suddenly Hugh
said: "Oh, Amy, you must beware
of Charles! He has a wonderful gift,
and will frighten you to death if you
do not prove a meek and submissive
wife."

A beautiful blush flooded the face
of Amy at this unexpected burst.

"Pray explain yourself, my son,"
said Mrs. Staunton, with some inter-

He used to cure me of home-sickness
and sea-sickness too, sometimes, on
our voyage, by the mere exercise of
his power."

Leigh was embarrassed by the
grave, inquiring looks that were fixed
upon him, for he well knew the pre-
judice that existed in many minds
against the art to which Hugh had
alluded, and which was but little
known at that time. He had discov-
ered, by accident, that he possessed
the power, and only practised it for
the amusement of himself and
friends. It was destined, however, to
be of very great service to them, as
well as himself, at no distant day.

Upon the present occasion, the par-
ty begged him to give them a sample
of his ventriloquist skill. He shook
his head, and before he could speak,
the feeble wail of an infant was heard
at the door, followed by the voice of
a woman appealing for charity. The
family started in surprise, for never
before had a mendicant appeared in
that secluded place.

Joanna rushed to the door with a
plate of corn-cake in one hand, and a
large pewter platter in the other, too
much astonished to set them down.—
By a wave of the hand Hugh initiated
the family into the mystery of the
matter, for it was Charles who spoke.

Old Joanna, finding no one at the
door stepped back in dismay; but her
vinegar face gained a fresh coat of
acidity when she discovered, by the
smiling faces at the hearth, that a
trick had been played her.

"It's Satan's own gift. No good
can come of letting that harum scarum
lad into the family," she muttered;
and, without more ado, she finished
clearing the supper-table.

"You see, Amy, he is a dangerous
fellow. Hush him as much as you
can, consistent with your woman's will, or
he may call up a blood-thirsty Indian
to murder and scalp you."

Amy shuddered at this careless re-
mark, for she was dreadfully afraid of
their savage neighbors, of whom,
however, she saw but little and they
appeared well disposed towards the
white people.

The following morning, the family
was astir before the stars had faded
from the clear, blue sky. They were
going down to the settlement, four
miles distant, to the mill and to the
store to make some few purchases for
the wedding of Charles and Amy,
which was to take place the following
day. The wedding guests, also, were
to be invited.

Hugh went, with his parents and
Keeble, in a large row-boat down the
river, which was but a short distance
from the house.

Amy and Joanna were very much
engaged in executing the work they
had planned; while Charles sauntered
around an hour or two; and, finding
Amy too busy to accord him more
than an occasional perplexed smile
in the midst of her duties, he took
Mr. Staunton's fowling-piece from its
niche in the wall, and set off in the
pursuit of game.

The cross Joanna muttered quite
audibly her approval of his intention
to rid them of his presence; but the
pair were too happy to take offence at
her bitter words.

"You know, my sweet Joanna, you
would give the world if it was your-
self who was to be married to-mor-
row," said Charles, looking over his
shoulder with a provoking laugh, and
dodging out of sight in time to escape
the hemlock broom which the exasper-
ated maiden dispatched after him.
He was absent several hours, when
the declining sun warned him it was
time to return home.

When he reached the edge of the
dense growth of underwood that skirted
the clearing, Charles took the pre-
caution to reconnoitre before ad-
vancing. A sight that stopped the
very beating of his heart met his eyes.
A painted savage stood over Joanna,
who lay as if dead. The savage was
brandishing a tomahawk, and had one
hand in her long gray hair; while
Amy was half way between the cabin
and the woods where he was concealed.

followed by a warrior, who appeared
desirous of securing her without inju-
ry. With lightning speed, Charles
sent a bullet crashing through his
brain; and the next instant the flying
girl fell fainting into his extended
arms.

The report of the musket brought
several warriors from the house, where
they were plundering; and, after se-
curing a covert, they soon came round
upon our hero, who, impeded by his
insensible companion, found it impos-
sible to escape.

Some of the party, with flaming
eyes and angry gestures, were for
avenging their comrade's death with-
out delay; but one of the number, a
gaily decorated chieftain, obliged them
to desist.

They hastily constructed a litter
from the boughs of green trees, and
placed the body of their dead brother
upon it. They bound the hands of
Charles with thongs of untanned deer-
hide; while the passive Amy was suf-
fered to move along unfettered, though
guarded by a powerful savage. They
then took up their line of march, cast-
ing looks of ominous import upon
Charles, who met their glances with a
smile of haughty defiance, well know-
ing it to be impossible to conciliate
them after what he had done.

In a short time, darkness settled
around them; but the red men pressed
rapidly on, hurrying their prison-
ers before them. Amy, although
much terrified, was busy in devising
some expedient to aid their friends in
the pursuit she knew would ensue on
the morrow. A pair of moccasins
had been drawn over her shoes in or-
der to conceal the trail; but she con-
trived to slip them off unobserved, and
in every moist place was careful to
leave the impression of her shoes as possi-
ble.

Towards midnight, they encamped
in a deep, rocky dell, inaccessible save
on one side. After refreshing them-
selves with parched corn and dried
meat accompanied by copious draughts
of water brought in birchen vessels
from a crystal spring which glistened
in the twilight, beneath the brow of a
large rock, they bound the feet of
Charles, and composed themselves to
sleep. One of the red men was sta-
tioned by the side of Amy, who was
not bound, as a guard, while the others
slept. The fire was a source of keen
enjoyment to poor Amy, who would
have suffered intensely from cold but
for the warmth of a large woollen apron
which she wore when captured, and
which now served as a shawl.

Her anxiety to escape drove all
thought of sleep from her mind, as
she sat upon a moss-covered log, and
watched the dusky guard in the hope
of seeing him slumber at his post;
but the keen black eyes were kept
warily open; and, did she but move
a finger, the unerring hatchet was
half raised, showing her that any at-
tempt to escape would be followed by
instant death. Discouraged by the
wakefulness of the guard, Amy rested
her head upon one hand, and remained
an hour or two brooding sorrowfully
over the unpromising dawn that was
to usher in her bridal morn. She
thought of the anguish of her parents
at her loss; if, indeed, they were alive;
and the tears coursed down her cheeks.

She looked sadly towards Charles,
who was reclining in an uneasy posi-
tion several feet from her; and, by
the waning light of the fire, she saw
his eyes glance expressively towards
the guard. She glanced that way,
and saw, with delight, that he was
sleeping profoundly.

"Now," thought the resolute little
maiden—"now, Amy Staunton, strive
for freedom if you die in the attempt."

She slipped her hand into her pock-
et, and drew forth a small penknife.
Having opened it, she stepped lightly
over the body of the savage, and in a
moment had severed the cords that
bound her lover. The thongs had
been drawn so tightly that he was
unable to move at first. In the mean
time, Amy expressed, by signs, her
determination to secure the fowling-
piece, which she knew to be loaded

daring in a timid, delicate girl, Charles
endeavored to detain her; but, with-
out heeding his entreating looks, she
went into the very midst of the sav-
ages, and seized the gun, then, with
step as soft as the fall of a flower,
made good her retreat.

In another moment, they were be-
yond the pass; but Amy inadvertent-
ly trod upon a dry stick, which broke
with a loud crackling noise; and in-
stantly every Indian was upon his
feet; then followed hasty question-
ings; and the fugitives knew they
were searching for the trail by the
light of the fire.

In the tumult, they crept into a
clump of alder-bushes, and concealed
themselves. It is possible they might
have escaped but for the keen scent of
a gaunt Indian dog, which led their
pursuers to the spot where they nest-
led, scarcely daring to breathe. They
were dragged from their hiding-place;
and this time Amy too was bound;
but her mild gray eyes flashed with
unwonted fire; and she told them, in
strong English—of which, however,
they could not understand one word—
that she defied them, and would yet
escape their toils. Despite his angu-
ish, Charles smiled at the indomit-
able spirit of his lady-love; and,
though his will was as undaunted as
hers, he suffered himself to be bound
without resistance.

After a brief consultation, the red
men composed themselves to sleep
once more; and all was silent again.
The drowsy guard, evidently in dis-
grace, sat moodily apart, regarding
the captives with looks of vengeful
fire; while another had taken his post
at the pass.

The moon had risen before Mr.
Staunton and his party returned from
the settlement. They were accom-
panied by a young maiden, who had
been invited to serve as bridesmaid
to Amy; the other guests were to
come in the morning. With animated
steps, the company left their boat, and
ascended the bank, somewhat surprised
that Amy and her lover were not there
to meet them, yet without the most
distant thought of the calamity that
had occurred. Having arrived in sight
of the house, no bright beacon wel-
comed their approach; and a sudden
apprehension of evil clouded their spir-
its in gloom.

Silently they hastened towards the
small, dark cabin, when Hugh, who
went first, stumbled over the lifeless
body of Joanna, which lay as it had
been left by the departing Indians.
A low exclamation of horror escaped
the youth; and, although his blood
seemed turned to ice in his veins, he
went around to his mother, and, with
affectionate caution, guided her in such
a way as to hide the corpse from her
view. The women spoke no word of
terror, uttered no despairing cries,
for, in those days, women had a little
leisure to indulge in nervousness.

A light was soon struck; and
shrinking eyes took a hasty survey of
the apartment; but no mangled bodies
met their gaze; and Mr. Staunton
said, almost joyfully: "Thank God!
they are not dead! If captured, we
may recover them."

Hugh knew the truth must soon be
known; therefore he deemed it best
to acquaint them with what he had
discovered at the door. In a moment
the light was falling softly over the
upturned face of Joanna, whose body
was partially concealed by the door-
steps; her gray hair was dabbled in
 gore; and a ghastly wound in her
temple revealed the cause of her death.
Keeble groaned; and Mrs. Staunton
shed tears for the faithful creature
who had sacrificed life in her service.
After convincing themselves that
Charles and Amy were really gone,
it was decided that Keeble should
unload the boat, and return in it to
the settlement for assistance. After
his departure, the heavy door was
secured by these oaken bars; the two
small windows were removed, and
the apertures filled with blocks of
wood. The rigid form of the unfor-
tunate Joanna lay upon the floor

the room that was curtained off from
the main department.

Scarcely a word was spoken through-
out the dreary watches of the night, nor
until the earliest dawn when Keeble
returned accompanied by fifteen or
twenty men.

Two of the number were to remain
with Mrs. Staunton and her young
companion. Hugh, mere stripling
though he was, had declared his in-
tention of accompanying the party,
though the rough and stalwart back-
woodsmen had assured him he would
be unable to endure the fatigue of a
long and hurried march. But he
said, firmly: "Think of my poor sis-
ter! Can I not endure as much as
she? Hinder me not, for I will go."

No more opposition was made; and
the brave boy took his gun and am-
munition, then bade his mother a ten-
der farewell.

"Be brave, but be careful, my boy,"
said she, with a steady voice, though
her cheek was pale, and her eye dim
with its load of unshed tears. "Re-
member, Hugh, if you do not recover
your sister, I shall have no child but
you." And then the noble mother
retired to her own room to shed, in
the unconscious presence of the dead,
the most sorrowful tears of her life.

The party was led by an experienced
scout, whose practised eyes could de-
tect traces of the trail, however care-
fully concealed by their cunning foes.
He soon found the place where the
litter was made, and the pursuit com-
menced.

After marching an hour or two,
Hugh's quick eyes were the first to
detect the moccasin Amy had cast
off, and which lay half hidden in a tuft
of brakes; then they saw where her
little feet had been planted with such

"Hurrah, boys! Heaven be thank-
ed! Miss Amy knew how to lead
the bloody Indians," shouted Keeble,
exultingly, for, in the kind and gentle
girl, he thought every womanly grace
and perfection were centered. He
secured the moccasin, renewing in-
wardly the oath of vengeance he had
taken over the remains of his murder-
ed sister.

In a few hours, the camp of the
preceding night was discovered; the
ashes were found to be yet warm. It
was decided that the pursuit must be
made with the utmost caution, for
the sturdy pioneers were well acquaint-
ed with the wary habits of the maraud-
ers. On they went over brush and
brier, through dark ravines, and along
rocky heights, never pausing to think
of rest, but refreshing themselves by
devouring squares of corn-cake and
slices of meat as they went along.

For their first camp, they chose a
sheltered nook at the base of a steep,
rocky hill, upon whose barren sides a
few small and stunted shrubs clung
for life with a tenacity of purpose that
merited a better reward. They dared
not build a fire, lest the light should
attract the attention of their foes;
but they cut down cedar branches,
and made couches that were comfort-
able as beds of down to their weary
limbs.

One of the party was placed as sen-
tinel; and the rest composed them-
selves to sleep almost as unconcerned-
ly as if they had been in their own
beds at home, little dreaming, poor
fellows! that, in the dim twilight
above them, lurked the very party
they were pursuing, waiting an aus-
picious moment to destroy them all.
Yet it was even so; they had en-
camped in a cluster of young spruce
and hemlocks not a quarter of an hour
before the approach of the white men.

Charles and Amy, securely bound,
were sitting dejectedly upon the moss-
covered hearth when the voices of
their friends were heard. They raised
their heads in joy; and the light of
hope again burned in their hearts;
but two fierce savages instantly bent
over them with hatchets raised, threat-
ening immediate death if they spoke
or moved.

When the moon rose, they saw ea-
ger but cautious preparations going
on for an attack upon their unsuspect-

ATROCIOUS MURDER IN VIRGINIA.
There is said to be great excitement in Northumberland county, Virginia, in consequence of the discovery of a cruel murder. The Alexandria Sentinel has the following particulars:—

"There had been a party of persons engaged in trafficking with hermits for stolen goods, and they carried it on to such an extent that the community, in self-defense, determined to put a stop to it, and held a public meeting, and passed resolutions notifying the perpetrators of so much evil to dispose of their property and leave the country, in a limited time; and generously provided to secure them against loss, in case they had to sell at a sacrifice. The time appointed arrived, but they still remained, when a number of persons repaired to the premises of one of the party, and in approaching the house, discovered signs of a scuffle having taken place; and upon examination they found, a short distance off, the remains of a colored man, in a horribly lacerated condition, covered over with dirt.

After the body had been found, a man who lives in the neighborhood testified that he had been a witness of the murder, and had been deterred from revealing it by the threat of the murderers. He said that several days before, as he was passing by the place he heard the cries and groans of a person apparently in great agony, and upon leaving his wagon and going to the spot whence they proceeded, he found the colored man, suspended to a tree and the persons mentioned cutting him to pieces with branches of switches, and had at the same time a fire burning under him, and that he cut him down as soon as he could, but too late to save his life, as he died soon after, suffering intense pain. He said that there were some free negro accomplices, who cut the switches with which they were scourged.

They were immediately arrested, and given nine and thirty on their bare backs, and ordered to leave the country. The excitement was so great that many were in favor of lynching the demons who committed the foul act; but law and order prevailed, and they were handed over to the authorities, who committed them to jail, to await the judgment of the law. The reason given for the commission of the deed, was, that the negro, with whom they had been trading, had informed against them. The coroner's inquest brought in a verdict that the deceased was whipped to death, and implicated four men named Blackely, and two others, named Coleman and Marsh, in aiding and abetting in his death.

SELF APPRECIATION.—Dr Holmes, the last of his Autocrat papers, is:

"Self-appreciation is a slow and ideal process. At first a child thinks he can do everything. I remember when I thought I could lift a house if I would only try hard enough. So I began with the hind wheel of a heavy old family-coach built like that in which my Lady Bountiful carried little King Pippin if you happen to remember the illustrations of that story. I lifted with all my might, and the planet pulled down with all its might. The planet beat. After that, my idea of the difference between my will and my muscular force were more accurately defined. Then came the illusion, that I could, of course, 'lick,' 'scare out,' or 'polish off,' various small boys who had been or might be obnoxious to me. The event of the different 'set-to's' to which this hypothesis led not uniformly confirming it, another limitation of my possibilities was the consequence. In this way I groped along into a knowledge of my physical relations to the organic and inorganic universe. A man must be very stupid indeed, if by the time he is fully ripened, he does not know tolerably well what his physical powers are. His weight, his height, his general development, his constitutional force, his good or ill looks, he has had time to find out; and he is a fool if he does not carry a reasonable consciousness of those conditions with him always. It is a little harder with the mind; but some qualities are generally estimated fairly enough by their owners. Thus, a man may be trusted when he says he has a good or bad memory. Not so of his opinion of his own judgment or imagination. It is only by a very slow process that he finds out how much or how little of these qualities he possesses. But it is one of the blessed privileges of growing older, that we come to have a much clearer sense of what we can do and what we cannot, and settle down to our word quietly, knowing what our tools are and what we have to do with them."

—The New York Herald has commenced a classification of the city population, commencing with "the fancy," and it estimates them as follows:—Superior pugilists, 100; inferior bruisers, 1000; vagabond scoundrel-hitters, 2500; gamblers and tilters, 2000; keepers of houses of bad repute, 1000; men about town, 2000 thieves, swindlers, and loafers, 6000. Total, 15,100.

—People who have been ruined by debts, will probably find happiness when they are reduced to necessity, but know no law.

The Bethel Courier.

BETHEL, FRIDAY, DEC. 17.

SALUTATORY.

In laying before the public the first number of the BETHEL COURIER, we deem it a part of our editorial duty to say a few words in explanation of the course we intend to pursue, not merely because it is customary to preface a new paper with an editorial address, but because we wish to lay our plans and prospects, our hopes and fears—before a generous people, and ask for that assistance which will enable us to carry out those plans with profit to ourselves and pleasure to our friends.

In commencing this paper, we know we have a hard task before us. We have a heavy burden to bear, and a severe duty to perform. How we shall succeed in accomplishing that task, or creditably perform that duty, depends in a great measure on the patronage we receive.

At the present time the political field is almost wholly monopolizing the time and attention of the people of Maine, and many laborers have been found to minister to the wants of partisans and sects, while the wants of a very large proportion of the people have been almost entirely overlooked, and set aside. Is it not necessary, then, that a proportion of that attention which has been devoted to politics, should be turned into other channels, and thus supply a want which has been long felt.

From the assurance of many friends, we are led to hope that we shall eventually succeed in establishing a paper worthy of the public patronage, though our friends must not expect too much at the outset. They must not demand, from a new enterprise, the perfection found in one of many years' standing. We know there are many imperfections which time will enable us to remove, and we ask our friends not to judge us too harshly or hastily, but bear with us until time shall make us better acquainted.

Our main object is to make the "Courier" a complete FAMILY NEWS-

paper. We shall be pleased to receive communications upon subjects of interest and importance from any who may feel disposed to contribute. To the friends who have, thus far, extended towards us so cordial a greeting, we return our sincere thanks, and assure them that we shall strive to merit a continuance of their favors.

WE are enjoying excellent sleighing, and the bells are sounding most merrily through our state. The fine, bracing, atmosphere sends health and vigor through the limbs of all who are able to be out of doors. Now is the time for the farmers to haul their stock of firewood, and do their marketing. The long, winter, evenings will be spent in the social gatherings, the singing school, public lectures, reading, the family circle, and other sources of amusement. Remember to give something to the poor, and pay the printer, as among the first of your duties.

WE understand that quite a number of house-lots have been sold, on which buildings will be erected another season. Reuts are now in great demand.

We congratulate ourselves in being located in the pleasantest village in New England. If any of our editorial brethren doubt it, they may come and see for themselves.

AN EXCITING SCENE.—While Mr. Frank Buck was busy in Dr. Goddard's office, in this village, on Tuesday afternoon, his horse and sleigh, in which was a little boy of about four years old, became unhitched, and started up Main street at full speed, resisting all attempts to stop him, turned the corner down Church street, turned round the Congregationalist church, retraced his steps down Main street where he found a large but intensely excited crowd ready to oppose him, when he turned in by the Post Office, through a narrow passage, where he was finally stopped, with the boy still sitting in the sleigh, and making no less than eight square turns, under full speed, without upsetting. Altogether, it was one of the most exciting scenes we ever witnessed. The little hero, on being asked how he enjoyed his ride, said, "I didn't like it."

BETHEL.
We have been indulging in a survey of the beautiful village in which we have established our paper, and are truly delighted with the spirit of improvement everywhere manifest. Starting from the depot, which, by the way, needs remodeling as much as anything we have seen in the village, we dropped into the well filled store of Mason & Co., where they are doing a large business for their customers. They have also just entered into the Hardware business, under the name and style of Mason & Co. The first thing that strikes a stranger everywhere, is the good taste shown in the erection of buildings. Hardly an inferior looking building can be found in the whole village. Passing into Chapman street, we find the new Carriage Manufactory of L. D. Kilgore, where all kinds of carriages work are made in the best style. We next notice the Sash and Blind Factory, which is still unfinished.

Wending our way up Main street, we reach the Furniture shop of Goddard, and another of Robertson, whose business is rapidly increasing every year.

Next comes the Photographic Gallery of Mr. J. E. Small, where we were surprised to find such fine specimens of his art. We shall be tempted to give him another call ere long.

Passing our eye to the left, we see Mason street, on which several dwellings have been erected, and which will eventually be a pleasant part of the village. Next presents us the Store of Swift & Foster, in which is a well regulated Post Office, and the office of S. E. Gibson, Esq.; in the second story of which is the store of P. H. McCloskey, Merchant Tailor. We now reach the building in which the Corner office is located; in the basement of which are two Jewelry Stores, by Abbott and Russell. Mr. Abbott has a stock of Goods that would grace a city establishment. In the same block, Mr. G. D. Blake has just opened a large stock of Family Groceries in great variety. On the left is Chapman's block, occupied by A. Twitchell, Shoemaker, R. A. Frye, Esq., Lawyer, H. Young, Harness Maker, D. G. Young, as a Shoe Store, Dr. Grandin, Dentist, Misses A. A. & S. Russell, Milliners. On the Common, we enter the old and well known store of R. A. Chapman, which needs no description, as every body knows it. Crossing to the other side of the Common, we enter the newly fitted up store of Ira C. Kimball; over which is the office of O. N. W. Robinson, Esq. In the next door is the Hardware store of W. J. Hayden, and still farther on is the well filled store of Chandler & Co.; beyond which is the Bethel House, also kept by Messrs. Chandler & Co., where all are sure of being well provided for. Going down Mill Hill, we reach the Blacksmith shop of O. Reynolds, and at the foot of the Hill, is the large Carriage Factory of Burnham & Mead. On the opposite side, is the Saw and Grist Mill. The latter has undergone a complete renovation, and will be, when completed, one of the best Mills in this part of the State. Near by is the extensive Tannery of Brown & Co., who tan all the hides they can obtain. Their establishment is very complete. Passing up Mill street, we enter Clough's Starch Factory, in which he has ground up some fifteen or sixteen thousand bushels of potatoes the present year. He also uses his water-power in the winter for the manufacture of Shingles. A little farther on, is a Woollen Factory, Carding and Fulling Mill.

Retracing our steps, we see the Blacksmith shop of Capt. S. Chapman, on the Common, and as we pass up High street, on one side is Hastings' Blacksmith shop, and on the other the well built Village School House. This is a broad street and well situated for fine residences.

Going down Church street, we see two fine churches, and a little farther on, the Academy, where so many of the youth of our State have received their education. Turning down by the church, we reach Kimball's Common, on which, some day, will be one of the pleasantest spots in the whole village.

With a good share of Lawyers, Physicians, Clergymen, and intelligent and enterprising citizens in the different avocations of life, we have no fears for the success of our paper. As we shall become further acquainted with the village, we shall be able to give more to say hereafter. We intend to have a live paper, which shall chronicle the progress of the village and vicinity, from week to week.

WE had the pleasure, in connection with several gentlemen, of partaking an excellent Oyster Supper, prepared by the well known, and appreciated, caterer, Mr. A. TWITCHELL, whose saloon is opposite our office. All expressed their approbation of the STYLE and QUANTITY of friend T.'s Oysters, especially the attachées of the Courier, to whom it came very opportunely, having a long night's work before them, consequent upon the delay occasioned in issuing our first number. Long may he live to furnish the same.

The Oysters were from James Freeman, Nos. 83 & 85 Federal Street, Portland, who does an extensive, wholesale business in this line. All who wish for fresh Oysters, will do well to patronize him.

ACCIDENTS.—As the First Parish Church was being lighted up on Wednesday evening last, one of the lamps caught fire by a surplus of alcohol on the outside, being enveloped in flames it was set down; the fire ran along the aisle a short distance, but was soon extinguished by the timely aid of several gentlemen present; resulting in nothing serious, except to Mr. John A. Twitchell, who had one hand slightly burned.

From some cause unknown the camphene lamp, hanging in the office of the Bethel House, fell, and as it hung over the open stove, it caught fire as quick as it fell. Water and snow was brought to the rescue by "Crusoe" and others, which proved effectual in stopping the progress of the fast spreading element.

A BEAUTIFUL WATCH.—We had the pleasure of looking at a Chronometer Watch, made by J. S. ABBOTT, of this village, which, for time and workmanship, we think cannot be beat in this country. Mr. Abbott's long experience at watch-making, and many years' work with some of the best manufacturers in Boston, enables him to do his work on scientific principles. Such a workman should be patronized.

SAD ACCIDENT.—As two engines and snow plough were crossing Magog River, above Sherbrook, 6th inst, the floor timbers gave way, letting the second engine through into the river, instantly killing Mr. Hughes, the Road Master, who was standing on the tender of the forward engine, and when the coupling between the engines broke, fell backwards and went down with the engine. There were three men on the engine that went through, but fortunately none were badly injured.

IT is becoming the custom out West, for newly married people to send to newspaper publishers, along with the marriage notice, the amount of a year's subscription. This is a very sensible custom. Next to a good wife or husband, the greatest earthly blessing is a good newspaper; say, for instance, the "BETHEL COURIER."

WE are requested to call the attention of our citizens to the next meeting of the "Farmer's Club," Wednesday Evening, Dec. 15. This is an important gathering of our citizens, whose interesting proceedings we hope to report from week to week.

PHOTOGRAPHY.—We have been shown a specimen of this art, by the Artist, Mr. Small, which equals anything of the kind we have ever seen, and which we think cannot fail to be appreciated by all admirers of correct Pictures. Call at his rooms and examine specimens.

PERSONS sending in their names and subscriptions, will please be careful to give us the Post Office address, otherwise they must not blame us if they do not receive the paper when due.

The paper will be issued promptly every Friday morning.

THE following Conundrum was handed us for insertion. We think it quite good.

Why is a certain young married lady, of this place, like a town, down east?
Ans.—Because she is a Belle fast.

THE VILLAGE SCHOOL.

There is no place in this world of ours where human actions are set forth in miniature, and in so great a variety, as when the Village School opens forth at recess. Do you see men rush out of a steamboat, as it lands at the wharf, or from the cars at a station? See its earnest counterpart in the boys plunging from the school-room. There stands a boy, full of fun, ready to poke a snowball or his fist into the next boy's face who is a year younger than himself. Some younger one ventures to throw a snowball at an older one, and he in turn, feeling his dignity insulted, turns upon him and washes his face in the snow. See that fellow, fifteen years old, a regular little bully, ready to quarrel with every one—insulting every one whom he meets—loved by nobody, and hated by everybody. There, there is a challenge to play tag from one boy to another, this is immediately accepted, and off they run, the foremost making sundry turns to elude his pursuer with all the cunning inherent in a fox. He loses his reputation in being conquered, but, Yankee like, he strives to redeem his character by offering the same challenge to another weaker one.

There goes an unlucky urchin. He has been hit in the face, and thereby hawls out, at the top of his voice, as if he should not live three minutes. Covering his face with his hands, he steers straight for the school-house door, followed by four or five younger sympathizing boys, in funeral procession; while his last exclamation, as he enters the door, is that he will kill his antagonist the first opportunity, which he firmly resolves to do, but loses his rage by the time school is done for the half day. In contrast with him is a white headed little fellow, who hardly ever laughs, moves round heavily—never attracts the attention of any one.

Just look at that bright-eyed little chap, of scarcely four summers, who threatens to put his fist, which he shows in different attitudes, down the throat of another boy of the same age. One boy has an apple which he shares with another boy by giving him a bite while another snatches it from him, and makes off amid sundry imprecations which he has too early learned from others. Sometimes the weaknesses of poor human nature are shown in some boy who is making sport of a poor boy who is meanly clad.

Wait a moment, and you will see three or four boys in a hot dispute on some point. Matters assume a threatening aspect, as if war would soon be declared. All the boys, except a few smaller ones, stop their play, and at a respectful distance, stand and watch the result of the dispute, which is suddenly terminated by the teacher's bell. As they enter the door, one boy throws a snowball at some one approaching, and suddenly darts into the house, while another in the back ground throws a hard snowball at the posterior of one entering. A little fellow, of seven years, suddenly finds his feet slipping from under him, and himself planted on his foundation.

Such is human nature as may be seen in five minutes at a village school recess.

For the Courier.

THOUGHTS ON HOME.

What is dearer to a person than his own home circle? and what gives him half the pleasure in after life, that the remembrance of his early home, if separated from it, and early associations, of those scenes which were spent in childish happiness, about the old homestead do?

Home friends! Inestimable treasures!! Language is inadequate to express their worth; only they who are deprived of them know fully how to appreciate them, when we leave home we hope to find friends, and very often find dear ones, but however grateful we may be for them, they cannot fill the place of Home Friends. Absence only serves to unite more closely the hearts that were wont to beat in union, ere they felt the cares and ills of life. When the clear sky of prosperity is above us, the friends add ten-fold enjoyment, and when the clouds of adversity are flying fast about us, in the "Tempest of Life," when courage fails, and the last star of Hope has almost expired within us, then friends are our only solace. Pray take not my friends away; strip me of all else, but let

XXXVTH CONGRESS—SECOND SESSION.

SENATE.

On the call of the roll fifty Senators answered to their names.

The oath was administered to Mr. Bates of Delaware.

The credentials of Messrs. Ward of Texas and Clingman of North Carolina were presented.

On motion of Mr. Gwin (Cal.) the House was notified that the Senate is ready to proceed to business.

On motion of Mr. Allen, R. I., a committee was appointed to wait on the President and inform him that the Senate is ready for business.

Mr. Mason, (Va.) gave notice that he would call up on Tuesday the case of the Spanish schooner Amistad.

Messrs. Seward, (N. Y.) Fremont (Me.) and others objected to this claim being singled out, and Mr. Seward asked for a vote on the question.

Permission was accorded by yeas 24, nays 19.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—Mr. Wilson gave notice of his intention to introduce a bill to appropriate one million acres of the public lands for the support of the free public schools of the District of Columbia.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—Mr. Crittenden appeared in his seat.

Charles S. Jones was elected door-keeper. (Mr. Jones was previously assistant doorkeeper.)

A report was presented from the Secretary of State, communicating an abstract of the registered American seamen, which was ordered to be printed.

Various memorials were presented, but they were generally of an unimportant character, except one from the Legislature of Minnesota, asking an appropriation for the improvement of the St. Croix and Mississippi Rivers, and for land for railroads. Adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—The galleries of the House are crowded, while the members in low stand in confused groups, loudly talking, and all appearing to be in fine humor.

At noon the Speaker called the House to order, when a prayer was offered.

The roll was then called, and about two hundred members responded to their names.

On motion of Mr. Florence, of Pennsylvania, a resolution was adopted appointing a Committee in conjunction with that of the Senate to wait on the President, and inform him that a quorum in both Houses had assembled and were ready to receive any communication he might be pleased to make.

The daily hour of meeting was then fixed at 12 o'clock.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—Numerous bills heretofore passed by the Senate were severally referred, including those making appropriations for making internal improvements.

Mr. Keim, of Pennsylvania, in place of Mr. J. Glancy Jones, was sworn and took his seat.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—Mr. Morris, of Illinois, gave notice of his intention to introduce a bill providing for the election of Governors and Judges by the people in the organized territory; also a bill to admit sugar and salt free of duty, and a bill to amend the naturalization laws.

The report of the Judiciary Committee in the case of Judge Watrous was then taken up.

Mr. Ready, of Tennessee, wanted a postponement until next Thursday in order to enable the members to look into the case.

Mr. Houston of Alabama, said, if this case which involves impeachment is to consume the time of the Senate, that body at once to be enabled to take the initiatory steps on the subject. Therefore he was opposed to postponement.

Mr. Craig, of North Carolina, remarked that the facts and evidence covered two thousand pages, and members should have an opportunity to look into it.

Mr. John Cochran, of New York, thought the case claimed a comprehensive and proper decision, and now was the time to prepare for it.

Mr. Rangan, of Texas, hoped the House would not postpone the case from day to day, as the effect might be to defeat action on the subject this session.

After further debate the House refused to postpone, and proceeded to

The Bethel Courier.

MAILS.
Mails close at 10 A. M.
To Portland, 10 A. M.
To Island, 4 P. M.

ARRIVAL DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.
Morning train to Bethel for Portland at 10 1-2 A. M. Morning train from Portland at 4 1-2 P. M.

REBUS SERVICES.
Every Sabbath at 11 o'clock, A. M., 1-4 and 6 P. M., in the following churches:
First Congregational, Rev. Mr. BECK.
Second, Rev. Mr. GARLAND.
Universalist, Rev. Mr. GAINES.

PRAYER MEETINGS.
Sunday at 6 o'clock, at the vestry.
Bible Class, every evening. Prayer Meeting, Saturday nights.

Items.

THE INDIAN EMPIRE.—The news by the Washington is considerable to the Indian Empire. It appears that the Edinburgh arrived Glasgow on the 23d ult., having arrived at the 30th of October, concluding that the weather was bad, and her voyage a long one. The Indian Empire left on the 29th at 6 P. M. The difference between her time and that of the Edinburgh, a newer and faster vessel, was not after all, so great as to induce harm.

THE SCHOONER SUSAN.—The schooner Susan got to Tuesday night, having on board immigrants. As the Susan was going to escape from the port of the United States cutter Medford into her, but no serious was caused. What the 140 was to do in Nicaragua, without comments, is not very clear. Over, we shall soon hear of the fate of the ball in that quarter.

SWINDLER IN BOSTON.—The swindler in Boston, by the name of Fowle, has been doing some work simpletons out of their money, by making them his agents, and requiring them to advance him \$200 more, upon about half that amount of property put by him into their hands.

UNDER THE CAPTION OF "A NEW COSMETIC." General Morris recommends a bath of hay tea. (Are you Hayden, general?) The Home Journal says that it imparts marbled hardness and freshness to the skin, and is very cleansing. — *Line of Battle Ship.*

TELEGRAPH. C. W., Dec. 1.—James T. Remond, late telegraph operator on the Grand Trunk railway line, stabbed the street last night Thomas Maligan. Maligan died immediately. Fearing has been arrested. The cause of the affair is not stated.

FIRST GREEK TYPE USED IN THE U. S.—The first Greek type used in the U. S. was used at Boston in 1776 printing an original Greek ode, an original Greek elegy, both by John Sowell, afterwards Professor of Hebrew in Harvard College.

MONTREAL GAZETTE. states that fifteen million feet of saw timber have been shipped from Ottawa to the American and other markets during the season.

THE AMERICAN TRANSPORT COMPANY. for \$125,000, for the burning of a warehouse has been decided in the company.

THING OF A STEVEDORE. by a New Englander, recently, has been probably the coroner's jury adjudge.

IN THE PETITION OF some of the Mayor of Cincinnati has the running of Sunday omnibus.

DURING MONTH OF OCTOBER, more than thousands bushels of potatoes were received in Boston from Nova Scotia.

THE CITIZEN OF NEW YORK recorded births during the month—1334 males, 3928 females.

WILLIAM WALDRON has been appointed Post Master at Skifford Mills place of Dodge N. H.

SOME CANNON are now a valuable amount at Leavenworth, Kansas, and are being put up for sale, five of which contain a good deal.

A LITTLE Mr. Peter Carney, of New York, was burned to death by a boiler of a fluid.

FOREIGN ORGANIZATIONS.

The Scotchmen of New York city are forming a regiment, to be called the Highland Guard. The organization of military companies composed exclusively of foreign-born men, is all wrong, and ought to be condemned by every good citizen. We say it in all kindness, for we have many rare personal friends among the Scotch citizens. Associations of foreigners convivial and literary purposes are well enough, perhaps; but to establish armed foreign "nationalities," is not wise in those who do it, and can produce only mischievous results. Nevertheless, we have no doubt that the gentlemen of the Highland Guard are actuated by the best of motives. On the same ground that we disapprove of any military organization composed exclusively native American. In a republic like ours, all good citizens, whether born here or in foreign lands, ought to unite cordially in one nationality, and own no other. The star-spangled banner is broad enough to cover all. — *Line of Battle Ship.*

THE MACHIAS UNION says that the late detention of vessels bound East caused provisions in several localities to run low on stock, and in some cases to be wholly exhausted. This reminds us of the case of the Williams family, in the first settlement of Islesborough. In the fall of the year Mr. W. went to Boston with a load of wood with which to get his winter supply of provisions, but was baffled and delayed by the weather for a long time, and finally the vessel was caught in the ice. The provisions at home were exhausted, and for several weeks the only resort of Mrs. W. to sustain life was the clam-bod, from which to obtain food. The clams held out, and answered the purpose. This is an encouragement to printers near the sea shore, but what shall those of us do who are differently located? — *Er.*

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—We learn from the Portland Advertiser, that, on Saturday evening last, a lady, Miss Dorcas March, was going down Free street, near the junction of Middle street, she fell on the ice and was for a time rendered insensible. When she regained her senses she noticed a man looking down upon her to whom she remarked that she had received a severe injury, and asked his assistance instead of rendering which the brute, turned on his heel and walked off! The lady, with much trouble, succeeded in entering the apothecary store of Mr. H. H. Hay, when it was found that one arm was badly broken and the wrist of the other fractured. After dressing the wounded limbs she was conveyed to her residence.

STABBING AFFAIR.—The Skowhegan Clarion states that a difficulty occurred in one of the public schools in Athens, on Wednesday of last week, between the teacher and one of the scholars. The teacher undertook to correct the scholar, when another scholar interfered to prevent the punishment. The master thereupon drew a knife and stabbed the boy in the neck. The wound was considered a dangerous one by the physician. The name of the teacher and also of the boy stabbed, is John Rhines.

DEATH OF ONE OF THE TRAFALGAR VETERANS.—Mr. Jeremiah Lord, of Kennebec, died at that place Nov. 28th, aged 75 years. In 1805 Mr. Lord, while a seaman on board a Kennebec ship called the Olive Branch, bound from Nantes to Cadix, was impressed on board an English frigate of 32 guns, belonging to the fleet under Lord Nelson, then stationed off Cadix, waiting for the French and Spanish fleets to put to sea. On the 21st of October, 1805, was fought the renowned naval battle of Trafalgar. The duty of this frigate at the time was to assist disabled ships. After the action was over, this vessel, being uninjured and a rapid sailer, was detailed from the fleet to convey to England news of the victory and death of Lord Nelson. A few days after the frigate arrived at Plymouth, the American Consul there released Mr. Lord from his imprisonment of nine weeks and two days, and he was returned to the ship from which he was originally taken. Mr. Lord was a member of the State Legislature in 1833.

FOREIGN NEWS.—ARRIVAL OF THE PERSEA.

New York, Dec. 12.
Steamship Persea, from Liverpool Nov. 27th, arrived at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

The Persea reports heavy westerly gales with very high sea. There was considerable hail, snow and sleet the entire passage.

The Cunard Company dispatched the screw steamer Karnak to New York direct on the 4th inst., the same day with the Arabia for Halifax, to be employed in the mail service between New York and Nassau.

The Daily News denies that Lord Napier has been in any way censured or superseded, and understands that he has been promoted Minister Plenipotentiary to Berlin, vice Lord Bloemfield, who retires on pension.

It is considered certain that the Great Eastern will be ready for her first trip to Portland by mid-summer next.

The London Times, in response to the defense by the American press of Commissioner Reed, re-iterates its charges against him, and says that comparison of the English treaty which obtains everything, with the American treaty, which obtained nothing, is all that is necessary to prove its assertion. The same journal has a satirical article on the proposition alleged to be in contemplation at Washington, to place a tax on tea, drawing attention to the manner in which a like proposition was treated in Boston in 1773.

The British Board of Trade returns for October show a falling off of nearly 717,000 pounds in the value of exports, as compared with the same month last year. The shipments of cotton manufacturers, however, exhibited a large increase.

Mr. Lemon Oliver, the London stock broker, who was found guilty of forgery and applying to his own use securities and property entrusted to his care, had been sentenced to twenty years penal servitude.

The rate of insurance on the over-due steamship Indian Empire had advanced to 35 a 40 per cent. even, at which transactions could not be effected at any extent.

The Canadian News has undoubtedly authority for saying that although Her Majesty finds it impossible for her and the Prince Consort to pay a visit to Canada, a short interval only will elapse before one of the young princes go there.

The Tralee Chronicle publishes the following letter from Valentia, dated Nov. 21:

Nothing of importance occurred since my last, until Friday, when the weather was so fine that no further pretext could be advanced for not proceeding with the laying of the shore end of the cable. The vessels accordingly proceeded to sea and succeeded in submerging the few miles of shore cable and making a splice with the deep sea portion about five miles off Douglas Head. This operation was easily performed, and it is much to be regretted that the remaining seven miles of shore cable, left at Greenwich, was not brought here and added to the part now laid down. Had this been done, there is no doubt but the result would be satisfactory; this is more evident from the fact that after passing the spot where the end terminates, some of the men in their anxiety to continue the undermining of the small cable, discovered a kink leaving the conducting wire exposed to the water, and therefore injuring, to some extent the conducting power of the wire. The defective part was immediately cut out, but the undermining was discontinued, though it is probable that other defects of the kind would have been discovered, had they proceeded. This cannot be said to be giving the present cable a fair trial. I am not aware that the shore cable has been tested since it was laid down; nor is there any person of sufficient experience here to do so.

FRANCE.—It is reported that an Anglo-French fleet will leave on the 15th for the Gulf of Mexico. The French fleet will have on board a battery of artillery in order to oppose any enterprise of the filibusters against Central America.

CHINA.—At Canton business was suspended, but the political symptoms had become more peaceful. The stock of tea was 300,000, 500 chops of inferior quality. The reports showed

The following is the list of Committees, as adopted in the Senate, Dec. 3d:—

On Foreign Relations.—Mr. Mason, Chairman, Douglas, Sill, Polk, Crittenden and Seward.

On Finance.—Mr. Hunter, Chairman, Pearce, Gwin, Bright, Hammond, Fessenden and Cameron.

On Commerce.—Mr. Clay, Chairman, Benjamin, Bigler, Chandler, Reid, Allen and Hamlin.

On Military Affairs and Militia.—Mr. Davis, Chairman, Fitzpatrick, Johnson of Ark., Fessenden, Broderick, Willson and King.

On Naval Affairs.—Mr. Mallory, Chairman, Thompson of N. J., Sill, Allen, Hammond, Bell and Hale.

On the Judiciary.—Mr. Bayard, Chairman, Clingman, Pugh, Green, Benjamin, Collamore and Trumbull.

On Post Offices and Post Roads.—Mr. Yulee, Chairman, Bigler, Gwin, Rice, Ward, Hale and Dixon.

On Public Lands.—Mr. Stewart, Chairman, Johnson of Ark., Pugh, Chandler, Johnson of Tenn., Foster and Harlan.

On Private Land Claims.—Mr. Benjamin, Chairman, Polk, Shield, Thompson of Ky., Durkee.

On Indian Affairs.—Mr. Sebastian, Chairman, Brown, Rice, Fitch, Bell, Houston and Doolittle.

On Pensions.—Mr. Jones, Chairman, Thompson of N. J., Clay, Bates, Thompson of Ky., Foster and King.

On Revolutionary Claims.—Mr. Shields, Chairman, Bates, Crittenden, Wilson and Durkee.

On Claims.—Mr. Iverson, Chairman, Mallory, Ward, Simmons and Clark.

On the District of Columbia.—Mr. Brown, Chairman, Mason, Johnson of Tenn., Wilson and Yulee.

On Patents and the Patent Office.—Mr. Reid, Chairman, Thompson of N. J., Toombs, Simmons and Trumbull.

On Public Buildings and Grounds.—Mr. Bright, Chairman, Davis, Douglas and Clark.

By the decease of Charles Porter, Esq., of Haverhill, Mass., his nephew, John Porter, publisher of the Rockland Gazette, comes into possession of a legacy of \$3,000. The deceased was a bachelor, with an estate estimated at \$150,000, which was by his will divided among some thirty relatives and friends.

There is a lady now residing in Portland, the mother of three children, who has never weighed over 90 pounds. The youngest living child is a son, 14 1-2 years of age, and weighs twenty pounds more than his mother. A daughter, 16 years of age, weighs forty pounds more than her mother!

Warrants have been issued in New York for the arrest of various parties connected with Swan's Southern lotteries, and also against the proprietors of some half dozen Sunday, and weekly newspapers. Several arrests were made on Saturday, but the principals, Benj. Wood and Geo. T. Eddy, are not to be found. A requisition is to be sent to Augusta, Ga., for the arrest of Swan the principal manager.

For the Courier.
—Mr. Editor:—I am heartily glad that you have concluded to start a paper in our growing village. You will have, I doubt not, the best wishes of every citizen for its prosperity. Give us short, pithy articles from your correspondents and you will certainly succeed.

Marriages.

In this village, Dec. 8th, at the First Parish Church, by Rev. E. A. Buck, A. L. Burnham, Esq., to Miss Isabelle G., youngest daughter of Dr. J. Fanning, all of Bethel. [The Editor acknowledges the reception of a generous slice of the Bridal Loaf. May Heaven's choicest blessings be the portion of the happy parties!]

In this village, Dec. 9, by Rev. E. A. Buck, Mr. Zephaniah H. Wheeler, of Bethel, to Miss Jane M. Grover, of Mason.

In Paris, 21st ult., by Nathan L. Marshall, Esq., Mr. William D. Marshall to Miss Caroline L. Gage, both of Paris. 13th ult., by Alden Chase, Esq., Mr. Benton Russ to Miss Jane Cookman.

In Lewiston, 25th ult., by Rev. Wm. R. French, Mr. Henry P. Etoe to Miss Elizabeth N. Farr, both of Lewiston.

Deaths.

In this village, 2d inst., Mrs. Lydia Bartlett, aged 85 years, 6 months.

In Norway, 18th ult., Mary Greenleaf, aged 74 years, 10 months.

In Bethel, 19th ult., Elizabeth, widow of John, 74th ult., aged 75 years.

Special Notices.

THE QUESTION IS

WHERE can I do the best? and it always comes up in the minds of those who are in want of

GROCERIES, or any article of necessity, comfort or convenience. This question can be satisfactorily answered at the Store formerly occupied by Freeman, Barker & Co., where can be found the best and largest assortment of

FLOUR in the county. Also a constant supply of **FRESH MEAT,** and a complete assortment of choice Family Groceries and

CLOTHING. Possessing facilities that cannot be surpassed, for the purchase of Flour, enabling us to sell at wholesale and retail prices that defy competition. All articles purchased at this Store warranted to be of the first quality and give perfect satisfaction.

GEO. D. BLAKE, Agt.

DR. GRANDIN, DENTIST, WILL remain in Bethel about two weeks longer. Those wishing his services must call within that time.

DRY GOODS

—AND—

GROCERIES.

F. S. CHANDLER,

Would respectfully inform the inhabitants of BETHEL and vicinity, that he is constantly receiving additions to his large Stock of

DRY GOODS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, GROCERIES, &c., &c.,

which will sell at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES!!

Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

Thankful for past favors, he hopes to merit a continuance of the same.

F. S. CHANDLER.

Bethel Hill, Dec. 17, 1858.

WATCHES & JEWELRY

JOHN S. ABBOTT

DEALER IN

WATCHES and JEWELRY

Of every description.

He is also fully prepared to put in perfect order all kinds of WATCHES & CLOCKS and warrant them—also all kinds of JEWELRY repaired. New glass set in old Spectacle bows.

All Goods sold or work done by him will be warranted as he represents.

Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange.

Letter Engraving neatly executed.

Work done at short notice.

Bethel Hill, Dec. 10, 1858.

S. H. CHAPMAN,

Horse Shoer & Farrier.

WOULD inform his friends and the public that he is prepared to do all kinds of the above work in the neatest manner.

Forge Coal constantly on hand and for sale.

BOARDING by the day or week on reasonable terms.

Horses and Carriages to let.

Bethel Hill, Dec. 17, 1858.

NEW

JEWELRY STORE!!

THE Subscriber would respectfully announce that he has recently fitted up a Store in the "COURIER" BUILDING, near the Post Office, where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line with neatness and dispatch.

All work warranted.

Also—Gun and Pistol repairing.

N. A. RUSSELL.

Bethel Hill, Dec. 17, 1858.

Stage Notice.

MAIL STAGE will leave Bethel Tuesday, Friday, at 8 o'clock, A. M., for Newry, North Newry, Grafton, Letter B, and Errol, N. H., arriving at Errol at 6 P. M.

Returning—Leave Errol on Wednesdays and Saturdays at 6 A. M., for Bethel, arriving in season for up and down trains.

N. B. All express orders will receive prompt attention.

A. M. MERRILL, Proprietor.

Bethel, Dec. 17, 1858.

BRASS CLOCKS,

OF ALL KINDS;

Also—a good assortment of SILVER and PLATED SPOONS, FORKS, and

BUTTER KNIVES,

Constantly on hand and for sale low, by

JOHN S. ABBOTT.

Bethel Hill, Dec. 17, 1858.

TURK'S ISLAND SALT,

At FORTY-TWO Cts. per Bushel.

For sale at the CHEAP CASH STORE of

F. S. CHANDLER.

THE BEST PLACE —TO BUY—

DRY GOODS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING!!

BOOTS & SHOES,

GROCERIES,

Or in fact anything in the line of a Country

VARIETY STORE, is at

G. & O. H. MASON'S,

Near the Depot,

BETHEL, ME.

Bethel, Dec. 17, 1858.

Gold and Silver

SPECTACLES,

Two sets of eyes, together with a good assortment of useful and FANCY GOODS, such as

WALLETS,

PORT MONIES,

SCISSORS,

HAIR BRUSHES,

TOYS,

RAZORS,

PERFUMERY,

HAIR OIL,

POCKET KNIVES,

Gold and Steel Pens, Violin Strings, and a great many other goods not specified here.

JOHN S. ABBOTT.

Bethel Hill, Dec. 17, 1858.

CITIZENS!!

Call at

SWIFT'S BLOCK,

In Bethel, and exchange your

CORN, RYE, OATS, POULTRY, &c.,

for GOODS.

W. F. FOSTER.

Bethel Hill, Dec. 17, 1858.

RE-OPENING OF THE

BETHEL

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY!

J. E. SHALL

HAVING fitted up the first and only

PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY

in this County, is prepared to execute all kinds of work pertaining to his business. He is confident that with six years practical knowledge in Portrait taking, he is excelled by no one in the business. All the new kinds of Pictures executed in the highest style of the Art.

Particular attention paid to Photographing. This is the most beautiful sunlight picture now taken. Copying of all kinds attended to.

Thankful for past favors, he solicits the patronage of all who appreciate the best work at

LIVING prices, instead of poor work at DYING prices.

Bethel Hill, Dec. 17, 1858.

DR. CUTTER'S

Improved CHEST-EXPANDING

SUSPENDERS,

For Sale by

F. S. CHANDLER,

At the Cheap Cash Store.

Bethel Hill, Dec. 17, 1858.

D. P. YOUNG,

DEALER IN

Boots & Shoes,

WOULD call the attention of his friends and the public to his Winter Stock.

His goods are selected with great care, and he feels confident that he can furnish an Article equal to any in this section.

He also manufactures to measure, Women's "Mission" and Children's Shoes.

Store in Chapman's Block.

Bethel Hill, Dec. 17, 1858.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

The Partnership heretofore existing under the name and style of

✂ We give below a synopsis of the President's Message, as received by telegraph. Its length, and the necessary trouble of issuing our first number, prevents us from copying it in full.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.

The President opens by congratulating the country on the contrast of the agitation which existed in Kansas a year ago with the peace and quiet which now exists. He refers to the Leecompton Constitution, and reaffirms his position on that subject. He thinks that if Kansas had been admitted with that Constitution, the same quiet would have been secured at an earlier day. Being perfectly willing to acquiesce in any other constitutional mode of settlement, he signed the English bill, and it is probable that, when Kansas again applies for admission, she will have the population required by that bill. He goes at length into the subject, and recommends the passage of a general law, so that no State shall be admitted unless she has a population to entitle her to one representation. He congratulates Congress on the settlement of the Utah affair without the effusion of blood; compliments the officers of the army there; expresses satisfaction with the course of Gov. Cunningham, and honorably mentions Col. Kane. He refers to the importance of the treaties recently negotiated with China and Japan, and thinks that the result in the former case justifies our neutral policy. He congratulates the country on the abandonment of the right of search by Great Britain, and in reference to Central America says that negotiations are still progressing, and has not yet abandoned all hope of success. He also refers to what he stated during the last session in this connection. His views on the subject of the Isthmian routes accord with the policy heretofore announced by Mr. Secretary Cass. His only desire is to keep those routes open. He asks no other privileges for the United States than those which other nations enjoy, but he will not consent that they shall be eloped through the imbecility of the nations who reside near those routes. He regrets that the Nicaragua route has been closed, and speaks of the necessity of enforcing our claims against Costa Rica.

He alludes to Mexico as in a condition of civil war, with scarcely any hope of a restoration to a permanent government. He also refers to the causes which led to the recent rupture of our diplomatic relations with that country, and speaks well of our Minister's (Fossagittie's) efforts there. If it were not for obtaining justice from the liberal party, which now appears to be approaching to power in that country, the President would recommend the taking possession of a portion of Mexico, sufficiently large to indemnify us for all our claims and grievances against her. The President then refers to that portion of Northern Mexico, which borders our own Territories, and says there are considerations which claim our attention there. We are interested in the peace of their neighborhood; the lawless Indians enter our settlements in Arizona, and there seems to be no other way by which this difficulty can be removed, than by establishing military posts in Sonora and Chihuahua. He recommends that this should be done. In view of the fact that Mexico herself is in a state of anarchy and imbecility, and, therefore, not able to protect her own frontiers with regard to Spain, he refers to the causes which have delayed the appointment of a successor to Mr. Dodge at the Court of Madrid; and says Mr. Preston will go out with full powers to settle our difficulties with that country, if it be possible to settle them.

He next adverts to Cuba—and says that Island ought to belong to the United States, and recommends that steps should be taken for its purchase. And as all of our new territory has been obtained by honorable negotiation, Cuba should not be an exception. With regard to the tariff, the President re-affirms his former opinions in favor of specific duties on certain articles, and submits the whole tariff to the consideration of Congress.

With a go-

scians, He calls attention to the Pa- and enterprise showing the Over- ent avocations for the success of our shall become further acquainted with the situation.

of seven, than he could with six in Maine.

For game, we have the deer, wild turkey, wild geese, and the prairie hens; the latter very plenty. They are about the size of our old fashioned hens, and very nice eating. I have killed four at a shot. I made a trap that they could go into, and not get out, and caught four.

Money is very scarce here, but give us one more good season and we will ask no favors of Missouri for bread stuff.

From your far off friend,
A. T.

THE OVERFLOWING CUP.

A company of Southern ladies were once assembled in a friend's parlor, when the conversation chanced to turn on earthly affliction. Each had her story of peculiar trial and deprivation to relate, except one poor looking woman, whose listless eyes and dejected air, showed that she was a prey to the deepest melancholy.— Suddenly arousing herself, she said in a hollow voice, "Nut ong of you know what trouble is."

"Will you please Mrs Gray," said the kind voice of a lady who well knew her story, "tell the ladies what you call trouble."

"I will, if you desire," she replied "for I have seen it. My parents possessed a competence, and my girlhood was surrounded by all the comforts of life. I seldom knew an ungratified wish. I was always gay and light-hearted, and married at nineteen. One I loved more than all the world beside. Our home was retired, but the sunlight never fell on a lovelier one, or on a happier household. Years rolled on peacefully. Five children sat around our table, and a little curly head still nestled in my bosom. One night about sundown, one of those fierce black storms came on, which are so common in a Southern climate. For many hours the rain poured down incessantly. Morning dawned, still the elements raged.— The whole savanna seemed about.— The little stream near our house became a raging torrent. Before we were aware of it, our house was surrounded by water. I managed, with my babe, to reach a little spot, on which a few wide spreading trees were standing, whose dense foliage afforded some protection, while my husband and sons strove to save what they they could of our property. At last a fearful surge swept away my husband, and he never rose again. Ladies, no one loved a husband more—but that was not trouble.

"Presently my sons saw their danger, and the struggle for life became the only consideration. They were brave, loving boys—as ever blessed a mother's heart, and I watched their efforts to escape with such agony as only mothers can feel. They were so far off I could not speak to them, but I could see them closing nearer to each other as their little islands grew smaller and smaller.

"The sullen river raged around the huge trees; dead branches, upturned trunks, wrecks of houses, drowning cattle, masses of rubbish, all went floating past us. My boys waved their hands to me, then pointed upwards. I knew it was a farewell signal, and you, mothers can imagine my anguish. I saw them all perish, and yet—that was not trouble.

"I hugged my babe close to my heart, and when the water rose to my feet, I climbed into the low branches of the tree and so kept retiring from it until an All-powerful Hand stayed the waves, that they should come no farther. I was saved. All my worldly possessions were swept away; all my earthly hopes blighted—yet that was not trouble.

"My babe was all that I had left on earth; I labored night and day to support him and myself, and sought to train him in the right way; but as he grew older, evil companions won him away from me. He ceased to care for his mother's counsels; he would sneer at her entreaties and agonized prayers. He left my humble roof, that he might be unrestrained in the pursuit of evil, and at last, when heated by wine one night, he took the life of a fellow being, and ended his own upon the scaffold. My Heavenly Father had filled my cup of sorrow with away, my babe was dead, my husband was dead, my children were dead, my home was a wilderness, my life a curse, my future a blank, my soul a prey to the most terrible of all afflictions, and yet—that was not trouble.

THE BRIDE.

COMMUNICATED.

They have decked the for bridal, orange
blossoms wreath thy
The farwell word is subject a blessing
and a prayer;
But a tear is brightly glistening
thy eyes of
heaven's bliss,
And methinks a shade of
thy smile is
stealing through;
For oh! the home thou leavest
is a happy
home,
And fond, warm, feeling hearts
claim thee as their own
Now gloom is on the household
thy darling
Will leave them for a stranger,
with a
willing bride!

The ties of home are broken
links no more
Will bid thy heart in their arms;
they did of yore;
Thou still wilt love them fondly,
thou wilt
be the same
As before thou gave thy maiden
ring and for a name
No wonder, then, the tear will start
from thine eyes,
And sad thoughts crowd around
thy
cause a passing sigh;
For thou leavest thy home forever,
chosen by thy side,
And kindred art forsaken to call
the bride!

God grant the future still may be,
happy past has been,
The bridal prove a blessing, and more
name;
That he whom thou hast chosen
may
faithful prove—
It's better a refuge from life's storms—
for thy love;
And in after years, when memory recalls
days that's past,
When girlhood's friends crowd round
thy
oh then, but not the last,
Perchance a thought of me will rise
when
the grave may hide
The one who breathes the fervent prayer
bless thee, Bride, the bride!

Anecdotes.

15 A good story was told lately of a popular preacher of town of H—, in Pennsylvania which we shall take the liberty of producing. It appears the had been wedded to a most lady, whose first gift was a ten thousand dollars, with the of as much more upon the her invalid parent. Shortly marriage, while occupying the he chanced to give out a fifth verse of which commenced—
"Forever let my grateful heart
His words paused—he slightly—then adding, "I will omit the fifth verse," sat with something like a nervous With curiosity excited at this of their minister, the congregation smiled some as they read—
"Forever let my grateful heart
His boundless grace adore,
Which gives ten thousand blessings
And bids us hope for more."

16 The Rev. Mr. Peters of was preaching, and having a gift of continuance, was soon protracted in his discourse. of his hearers left in the midst sermon. One young man was way to the door, when Mr. pointed his long finger at said: "Brethren, that young just as good a right to go as one." It is needless to say was the last deserter.

At another time, when was preaching, a young man to leave the house, and noise as he went, Mr. and said: "I will finish when that young man goes."

The fellow very coolly sat and said: "Then it time before you get through."

The preacher, however, him, and remarking that use is better broken than on with his sermon.

17 A poet asked what he thought of his tion, "An Ode to Sleep." The latter replied: "I give so much justice to the it is impossible to read it its whole weight."

18 A man being asked the sun never rose in the said it was very strange, as he had a cousin in Iowa who was always writing pleasant it was in the district. He concluded it must be moonshine.

19 A boarding-house, on being asked by an amateur biologist what he thought was of substances, replied, "Butter!"

20 Two Chicago men went to a ball, the other went in a fair-

[illegible]